

SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF!
AND WE ARE PROUD OF IT!

CIRCULATION
FOR THE FIRST 4 MONTHS
OF 1889:
39,552,935.

"WANTS" PUBLISHED
DURING THE FIRST 4
MONTHS OF 1889:
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TRULY MAJESTIC AGGREGATIONS.
Unique and Unapproachable is "THE WORLD."

PRICE ONE CENT.

The Evening World

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1889.

ANOTHER NOVEL FEATURE!

Illustrated Joke Contest

THE EVENING WORLD.

Cartoonist "McD." the Judge.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. HERTY AHEAD

The Boston Boy Increases His Lead
on Cartwright.

Hegelman Still Hard at Work and Not
Far Behind.

Eighteen of the Fifty-four Still
Plodding Around the Track.

Some Feet are Plenty, but There Is No
Lack of Courage and Hope.

SCORE AT 12 O'CLOCK.

HERTY	201 0
CARTWRIGHT	200 0
HEGELMAN	249 7
SMITH	242 0
HUGHES	230 5
CONNORS	230 4
GOLDEN	230 0
NORMAN	230 0
GLICK	230 0

The Record: Herby, 307 miles 8 laps; Littlewood, 239 miles 8 laps.

Eighteen pedestrians with heavy eyes, swollen
visages, feet much "balled up" with cantankerous
blisters, and joints creaky from too much
manipulation, still wound the tanbark track at
Madison Square Garden when the beautiful
sun resumed his duties this morning.

Nine of them had covered over two hundred
miles, and the other nine still chased the *gipsy*
hooves of the co-action-pleasure, though there was
no hope for fame or fortune for them.

Dan Herby, who runs like an eight-day clock
in view of this variety of races, still pounded
along mechanically, but he was running on a
level with the fleet-footed George Cartwright,
and the two led the procession of weary ones.

THE BOSTON BOY'S CHANCE.
At 2.35 this morning the Englishman retired
to his hut for a wink of sleep, and the tireless
Boston boy picked up his ungainly feet for a
time and ran 3 1/2 miles in the next hour.

CARTWRIGHT MAKES A SPURT.
When Cartwright returned to the track he had
lost his lead of 4 1/2 miles and was 1 1/2 miles
behind the bean-eater. By dint of rapid spurring
he closed the gap, and from 4.30 on the two
men ran abreast, though Cartwright was still
troubled with drowsiness, as he was yesterday.

EXIT DAN BURNS.
Dan Burns, the young man who achieved
fame by racing against several relays of horses
at Chicago and beating them, and who has com-
pleted in forty-six days, lost ambition at
1.40 last evening and retired from the race
with 105 1/2 miles to his credit. He had paid \$25
entrance fee for the fun of trotting around the
tanbark ellipse 1,320 times.

SAM DAY, OUT, TOO.
Sam Day, the fat and jolly little Britisher
whose apostrophe to "Oh, Mary!" has rent the
air about every go-as-you-please these five years,
saw it up at 8 o'clock. He had recorded 150 1/2
miles when he fell into the bonfire.

OTHERS WHO COULDN'T STAND IT.
Spicer, the young man whom Archie Sinclair
brought over from Albion, pegged out on his
14th mile and went to bed at the Putnam
House, and Emil Paul, the quail eater and
aster, retired in the gloaming of the early
morning with 130 1/2 miles of sawdust behind him.

Miller and Johnson, who are ebony ornaments
to the kaleidoscopic and stove-polishing profes-
sions respectively, but who have not covered
themselves with much glory in the pedestrianic
arena, were still in the ring when the factory
bells began to ring this morning, though Miller
got a five-dollar bill from an admiring spectator
at daybreak and was anxious to go and spend it.

MRS. MILLER WAS THE BOSS.
His wife stood guard at the door of his hut
and steadfastly refused entrance to him.
"I've got a pain in my back and I can't go
in," he said plaintively.

"So I'd have a pain in my side when I
earned the \$25 to go into this race," said
Bernstein better half, and she took the bank-
note from her Cerebus and shoved him onto
the track again.

COLLAPSE OF THE TRACK.
J. Sullivan, the winged clothe-pin from the
State of Maine, with the aid of chubby Peter
Golden, the west-side athlete club man, made
the only excitement of the night.

The perambulating wind-mill made a spurt
and as he endeavored to pass Peter one of his
sweeps collided with the stubby form of the
latter. War ensued, but just as the irate
Golden was about to knock the materialized
ghost back into the spirit land peacemakers in-
terfered and the carnage was averted.

HERBY'S LAST SPURT.
Pete Hegelman, still in third place, ran with
considerable elasticity, though his eyes were
very weary.

Very early in the morning, during the
night and in better form than either of the
others, and Lepper Hughes, though he was
behind the fleet-footed George Cartwright,
and full of faith in his ability to win the
race.

At 6 o'clock Herby and Cartwright stood even,
at 239 miles 7 laps.

CLOSE OF LITTLEWOOD'S RECORD.
This was forty-five miles behind Charlie
Bovell's record, but only six miles behind the
score of George Littlewood at the same hour in
the record-making race of last November.

It will be recalled that Littlewood was quite
out of sorts on the third day of his great race,
and ran 62 1/2 miles in 14 1/2 hours. Herby is as
steady as a traveler as ever completed in
14 1/2 days, and Cartwright is swifter than
any other.



price offered for that feat, as well as the Richard
K. Fox diamond belt for the championship of the
world.

The score at 12 o'clock was like this: Herby,
233 miles; Cartwright, 233 1/2; Hegelman,
249 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

CARTWRIGHT RETIRED to his quarters to be
rubbed into wakefulness at a little after 6
o'clock, and while he was absent Dan Herby
made the best of his opportunity and put a
mile and a half of sawdust between him and his
rival, while Hughes lumbered along and over-
took Norman and Glick, who were indulging in
the luxury of a chop.

THE 7 O'CLOCK SCORE for the nine leaders was
as follows: Herby, 238 miles; Cartwright, 236 1/2;
Hegelman, 249 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

HERBY'S RECORD.
The score at 6 o'clock was like this: Herby,
233 miles; Cartwright, 233 1/2; Hegelman,
249 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

THE 7 O'CLOCK SCORE for the nine leaders was
as follows: Herby, 238 miles; Cartwright, 236 1/2;
Hegelman, 249 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

THE 8 O'CLOCK SCORE for the nine leaders was
as follows: Herby, 243 miles; Cartwright, 240 1/2;
Hegelman, 251 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

THE 9 O'CLOCK SCORE for the nine leaders was
as follows: Herby, 247 miles; Cartwright, 244 1/2;
Hegelman, 255 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

CARTWRIGHT A VICTIM TO DROWSINESS.
Again and again he would sleep on his feet, but
despite his drowsiness Morpheus would not
come to his relief, and the sprinter stumbled
heavily and weakly. He fell a victim to the
plodding perseverance of Herby and slowly
dropped behind during the morning hours.

THE 11 O'CLOCK SCORE for the nine leaders was
as follows: Herby, 250 miles; Cartwright, 251 1/2;
Hegelman, 255 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

THE 12 O'CLOCK SCORE for the nine leaders was
as follows: Herby, 253 miles; Cartwright, 254 1/2;
Hegelman, 258 7; Smith, 242 0; Connors, 230 5;
Golden, 230 4; Norman, 230 0; Glick, 230 0.

SHE RENOUNCES THE WORLD.
Miss Kate Drexel Enters the Order of the
Sisters of Mercy.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—Miss Kate Drexel, the
second daughter of the late Francis A. Drexel,
who left \$6,000,000 to each of his three
daughters, has practically renounced the
world. The young lady to-day entered as a
postulant, or earnest seeker of the order
of the Sisters of Mercy, in the mother
house of the order at Pittsburgh. This is
not exactly equivalent to entering the order,
but those who know Miss Drexel know that this
act amounts to a complete renunciation of her
family and her great wealth.

Miss Drexel has meditated this step for some
time, though the fact has been kept very quiet.
She is well known as the most attractive of the
three sisters.

The youngest sister, now Mrs.
E. De Murell, who was married a few years
ago, and her unmarried sister, Miss Lizzie
Drexel, who lives in New York for Europe to-
morrow with her uncle, A. J. Drexel.

Miss Drexel attended mass at John's Roman
Catholic Church in this city yesterday morning,
and it was there that she elected to part from
the few most intimate friends who knew of her
projected step.

Her fiancée, per devotion, she
kissed all her relatives, and accompanied by
two faithful maids, was driven to the depot,
where she took the train for Pittsburgh.

She arrived at the convent last night and en-
tered formally on her new life there.

REBBERD AND KILLED ON THE HIGHWAY.
NEWBURGH, N. Y., May 7.—John McCaffrey, of
Grassy Point, died in the Almshouse to-day
ten minutes after being carried in from the
river road. He and Andrew Campbell, another
brickyard hand, while walking along the road
about midnight, were attacked by two men
by four unknown men, who knocked them down
and robbed them. Campbell ran away and hid
in a brickyard until morning, but McCaffrey's
skull was fractured. Campbell says that both
himself and McCaffrey were drunk.

A \$50 Gold Watch for \$1.
This place a gold watch, within the reach of
all. No one can see their money, and only \$50
by making a small cash payment and \$1 per
week is delivered at once. Myer & Co., 150 Broad-
way, room 14, New York, N. Y.

PALO ALTO STOCK SALE.

SPIRITED COMPETITION FOR SENATOR LE-
LAND STANFORD'S TROTTERS.

The sale of trotting stock bred at the Palo
Alto Ranch, Santa Clara County, Cal., the
property of Senator Leland Stanford and Orrin
A. Hickok, was commenced this morning in the
American Institute building.

The stock has awakened great interest among
lovers of horsemanship. The horses were brought
on from California a week ago and were in
charge of the noted trainer, Charles Marvin.

Many of them have the blood of the renowned
stallion Electioneer.

Among the many well-known horses in the
sale were: Nohan, bred by Howard Nelson,
Robert Bonner, Robert Steele, of Philadel-
phia; R. F. Bedford, J. H. Walker, J. H.
Shule and M. A. Dougherty.

Auctioneer Peter C. Kellogg, opened the sale
with Electioneer, b. s., 1880, sired by Electioneer,
dam Lady Babcock. After considerable hesita-
tion he was finally started at \$2,000. The bid-
ding was fast, and he was knocked down to
Miss and Mrs. Kellogg, for \$2,300.

Charles, br. f., by Electioneer, dam Claribel
(dam of Clifton Bell, who was burned to death
in the recent fire on Stanford's ranch), was
started at \$300 and jumped at \$100 bid to
\$2,050, and was captured by M. A. Dougherty.

Lilla, br. f., April 8, 1887, by Electioneer,
dam Lizzie Collins, started at \$500 and was
sold for \$1,000 to Miller & Ebbitt, Frank-
lin, Pa.

Coin, b. c., March, 1886, sired by Electioneer,
dam Cecil, was started at \$1,300, and was sold
to A. J. Peck, Syracuse, N. Y., for \$2,500.

Lot 16, b. c., February, 1885, sired by Elec-
tioneer, dam Lizzie Collins, was started at
\$1,000 and was sold to Robert Steele, Philadel-
phia, for \$1,500.

Alva, b. m., by the same, started at \$500; sold
to Robert Steele, Philadelphia, for \$1,350.

THE BROKERS HAVE FLED.

Threatened with Arrest for Alleged Com-
plicity in the Wheat Sale.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 7.—The complica-
tions in the great wheat-sale conspiracy,
whereby an elevator in which C. A. Pillsbury is
prominently interested was robbed of many
thousand bushels of wheat, were deepened to-
day by the disappearance of C. D. Moak and E.
A. Whiting, the alleged chief conspirators. It
has been an open secret for a day or two that
warrants are out for their arrest. Harley and
Holcomb, who are under arrest, will turn
State's evidence. This frightened Moak and
Whiting, members of the defunct
firm.

With the flight of the partners, rumors are re-
viving that the conspiracy did not want pro-
secution, and that the firm was not the only
conspirator. The scheme that the detective
grays were similar to that worn by one of the
robbers, and a tip was given them that their
conspicuous absence would be the only means
of preventing their prosecution. This, however,
is only one of the many rumors that are cir-
cling. More startling developments are ex-
pected. Harley and Holcomb are comparatively
small game.

A PRIVATE DETECTIVE'S DISCOVERY.

An Alleged Conspiracy to Fix Guilt on Two
Innocent Men.

PITTSBURGH, May 7.—A startling exposure has
been made by a detective of a local agency in
connection with the murder and robbery of
Farmer Umberger in Somerset County a few
weeks ago. David and Joe Nicely are awaiting
trial, charged with the crime. The detective
alleges that a scheme has been concocted to
shift the crime on two innocent persons. It is
the intention, he says, to arrest Collins Ham-
ilton and Joseph Hoffman a few days before the
trial. These men resemble the Nicely boys, and
Hamilton was once before arrested on suspicion.
In the house of Hamilton will be discovered a
gray wig similar to that worn by one of the
robbers, and in the house of Hoffman one of the
stolen purses, containing \$11,000 of the
\$15,000 stolen. The scheme that the detective
alleges, is to go before the Court, present the
wig and purse and claim that the Nicely broth-
ers are innocent, and that Hamilton and Hoff-
man are the criminals.

An Obscure Appointment.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—Appraiser J. Gran-
ville Leach and Assistant Appraiser Wm. Gw.
Jr., are the only two important appointments
President Harrison has yet made in Philadel-
phia. Leach was appointed about six weeks
ago and Gw. was appointed later. Gw. has not
yet taken duty yet. Leach has not yet been re-
fused to assign him to duty, although Gw. has
reported every day. It leaked out to-day that
Gw. is to be assigned to duty.

Under the last Administration Gw. sold the
Government's secret sugar test to importers, by
means of which the United States was defrauded
of vast sums in duties, have been under investi-
gation by special agents, and their reports will
be sent to Washington to-morrow.

Fort Wayne Democrats Sewed Under.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 7.—The municipal
election to-day resulted in a surprising victory
for the Republicans. They elected D. L. Har-
ding Mayor in the face of a 9,000 Democratic ma-
jority last year. This is the first Republican
Mayor for thirty years. They also elect five out
of nine Councilmen, giving them a tie in the
Council.

THE AWFUL CYCLONE.

Death and Destruction Mark Its
Pathway in Kansas.

A Long List of Those Fatally Hurt
Through Its Violence.

Entire Houses Raised From Their
Foundations and Shattered.

SPRINGFIELD, Kan., May 8.—The list of casu-
alties by the terrible cyclone which struck Pratt,
Stafford and Rice counties is as follows as far as
known.

WILLIAM CRANFORD, killed outright; neck broken.
OLIVE BOLT, killed outright; neck broken.
OLIVE BOLT, killed outright; neck broken.
A. F. GUTIERREZ, internally injured.
Mrs. J. M. BARTLEY, shoulder blade broken and
other injuries; will die.
A little girl of George Deane, fatally injured.
Mrs. J. M. BARTLEY, internally injured, broken
and other injuries; will die.
JOSEPH FERRIS, injured about the head and will die.
Mrs. J. M. BARTLEY, internally injured, broken
and other injuries; will die.
PETER SCARLET had his leg broken.

The cyclone followed a wind-storm which had
prevailed for three days.

Its approach was marked by scenes of extraor-
inary grandeur, but as it passed it left wide-
spread ruin and devastation.

Lightning darted out of big black clouds, and
there was the constant reverboration of deep
thunder.

Then, after a seeming lull in the storm, came
a funnel-shaped cloud, which dipped to the
ground and rushed along with frightful speed and
a deafening roar.

Everything in its pathway was wrecked and
ruined, whole houses being raised and dashed to
pieces.

The course of the cyclone was from south-
west to northeast.

LEAPED FROM THE ROUSTOP.

YOUNG WRIGHT'S FEARFUL METHOD OF
SELF-DESTRUCTION.

One of the most pathetic cases of suicide
which has occurred in New York is that of
James L. Wright, who threw himself from the
roof of a house in Madison avenue, and was in-
stantly and probably painfully killed.

He was a bright and genial young man, twenty-
six years old.

He was overwhelmed by grief and his mind
took a religious bent.

He sought solace in the Bible, which he read
almost constantly, and attended religious ser-
vices at the Union Tabernacle in West Thirty-
fifth street, of which Rev. Mr. Mingins is
pastor.

Mr. Wright became so deeply interested in
religious affairs that he thought of drawing all
his money from the bank to give it to the Union
Tabernacle.

About two months ago death again visited the
little family circle of the Wrights.

The mother of the young man, to whom he
was devotedly attached, died.

He mourned for his sister and his mother with
a religious fervor, a family thought it best to
engage an attendant to be with him, fearing
that despair might cause him to do himself some
injury.

Last Sunday night he eluded his attendants
and gained access to the roof of the house.

The officer who was sent on his beat saw the
figure walking along the perilous edge of the
roof, four stories above the street.

Some members of it went cautiously to the
roof and succeeded in coaxing young Mr.
Wright from his dangerous position.

He was returned to his room, crying in way of
explanation, that he was trying to get a breath
of fresh air.

Before 10 o'clock last night young Mr.
Wright was sitting in the parlor talking cheer-
fully and pleasantly with his sister, Miss Bella
Wright.

Other members of the family present were
Mr. Alexander Wright, the father, a manu-
facturer, and a family thought it best to
engage an attendant to be with him, fearing
that despair might cause him to do himself some
injury.

They live in the fashionable boarding-house
115 Madison avenue, occupying apartments on the
top floor.

Young Wright went to his room, opened his
Bible and read it for awhile. Then he turned
down the page of the chapter he had been read-
ing and made his way to the roof by climbing
the chimney.

He walked to the edge of the roof, looked out
into the darkness and then jumped.

He fell on the sidewalk near the high stoop,
fractured his skull and was found lying on his
back, with most of his bones broken.

A few members of the family gathered around his
remains.

A fellow-boarder who was returning home
passed by the place where he fell, and saw
his friend, Mr. Wright, lying dead on the side-
walk.

A BLUECOAT ARRESTED.

Patrolman O'Connor Accused of a
Very Grave Crime.

Was He the Officer Who Assaulted Pretty
Eugenie Hanson?

The Girl Positively Identifies Him at
Police Headquarters.

Policeman Thomas O'Connor, one of the first-
grade patrolmen of the West One Hundredth
street squad, was to-day ordered under arrest by
Capt. Berghold on a grave charge.

O'Connor is accused of being the man in uni-
form who on March 10 assaulted pretty young
Eugenie Hanson near Central Park.

Eugenie, who is a petite girl of sixteen years,
with deep brown eyes and curly brown hair, was
found crying on a bench near One Hundredth
street, on the west side of the Park, by Mr. Ira
S. Howe, of 134 West Sixty-first street.

When asked what her trouble was she said she
had been assaulted by a policeman.

She had come to the city from a village in
Westchester County with a lady, who had left
her at the Grand Central Depot.

She lost her way and wandered into the Park,
where she asked a policeman to direct her to a
classmate's institution, where she might obtain
shelter.

The policeman readily agreed and she started
off with him. They had not gone many steps
when the officer asked her to go with him to a
place nearby, which proved to be a saloon.

He and rushed along with frightful speed and
a deafening roar.

Close questioning of the girl made it a matter
of doubt whether a city blue-coat, and not a
policeman, was her assailant.

Eugenie was taken to the New York Magdalen
Asylum and afterwards to the Florence Mission
in Bleeker street, where Sup't. Crittenton took
a great interest in her case.

Capt. Berghold, who is deeply convinced that
the culprit was not one of his officers, and Capt.
Berghold took up the case.

Capt. Berghold's investigation disclosed his evi-
dence against O'Connor, but he deems it very
strong.

O'Connor was taken to Police Headquarters,
where the girl was brought face to face with
him. She positively identified the policeman as
her assailant.

WELL DONE, CITY OF PARIS.

The dandy ocean greyhound, the "City of
Paris," of the Imman line, which left Queens-
town Thursday, May 3, arrived at the High-
lands at 11.12 this forenoon, and at the Hook
at 11.45. This makes her five minutes short of
the record, as her trip is six days, two hours.

The Company have not yet received the log,
but hope that it will show enough difference to
make this trip beat the record.

THE LATEST AWARD OF PLUMS.

Theodore Roosevelt's Appointment Not Dis-
pleasing to Progressives.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The disposition of the
office of Public Printer and of the two vacant
places in the Civil-Service Commission is now
removed from the realm of speculation and be-
comes recorded fact.

Frank W. Palmer, ex-Assistant Secretary of
New York, ex-Publisher and ex-Postmaster of
Chicago, gets the place of Public Printer, he
has been chosen by the President.

Both claims occupy first place, but the stew-
ard's stores have about come to an end.

The train is the Washington express, No. 10,
which leaves New York at 8.45, and arrives at
Hartford and 192 miles from Boston.

LATER—THEY PASS THE WRECK.
DANBURY, Conn., May 8.—The ball-players
wreck at 9.30 o'clock, bound for Boston.

As they have the right of way, the conductor
says they will get there at a mile a hour. Arri-
val will be taken for the grounds and the teams will
be on the field by 4 o'clock.

A few members of the team were on the way from
here must suffer the rest.

TRAIN'S TWENTIETH DAY.

He Feels Good and Says His Fast Has
Only Begun.

Mr. Train was surrounded with flowers and
sweetness this morning. His boutonniere was a
bunch of English violets. A nicher of apple-
blossoms and rural flowers stood by his bedside.

"I'm better than ever," he answered, cheer-
fully to the usual question about his health,
and he looked as if he were going to be photo-
graphed.

Oliver Howard Blood has engaged Chicker-
ing Hall for next Sunday, as Union Square
theater.

"This is the twentieth day, and five times twenty is
a hundred," he said.

He is not a double-headed snake nor a freak,
and Tanner knows very well that the piece of a
dozen oranges don't weigh half a pound, and
that if Tanner hadn't taken to water like a duck
on the eighth day he would have died on the
twelfth.

WICKED POOL LINES.

President Charles Francis Adams Ex-
amined on Them To-Day.

He Says the Interstate Law Is Violated
All Round.

Still He Thinks It Is Being Enforced
Better than Ever Before.

When the Interstate Commerce Committee of
Senators reassembled at the Fifth Avenue Hotel
at 10 o'clock this morning President Charles
Francis Adams, of the Union Pacific, who had
been invited to give his views on the Canadian
railroad grab question, had not arrived in
time.